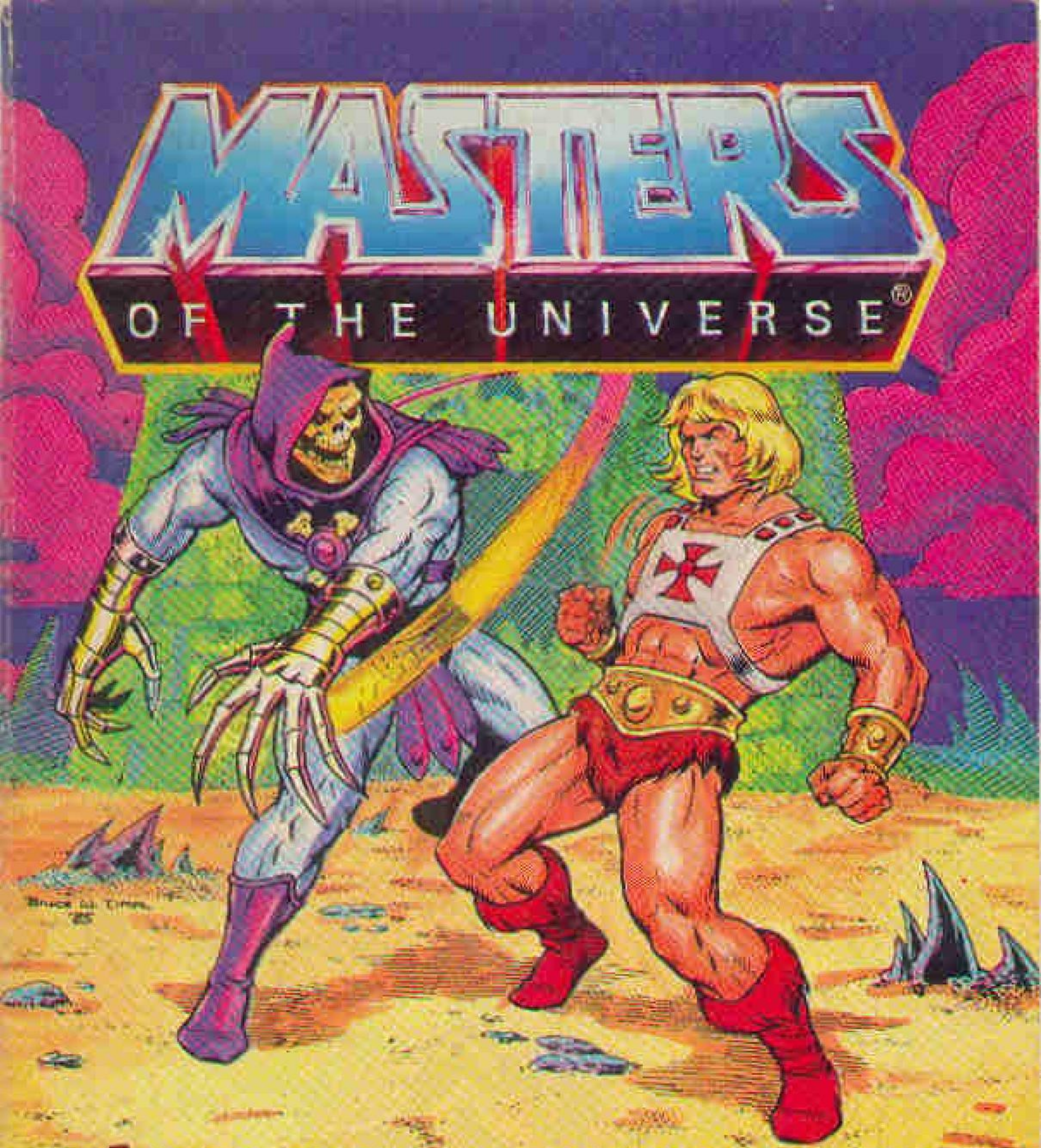
MASTERS OF THE UNIVERSE®



THE TERROR CLAWS STRIKE!

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It is a festive day in Eternia. A bright sun warms the air as King Randor begins the annual spring celebration.

Welcome, my friends! As you know, it is the custom on the first day of spring to bring forth this marvelous magical wonder for all to see!

Behold . . . The fabulous *Gem of Life!*

http://www.gooddays.org

This symbol of happiness is given to a different Eternian farmer each year. It is his honour ...and duty... to protect it. In return, the gem of life shall bestow upon all our lands a rich bountiful harvest!

HOORAY! HOORAY!

Isn't it beautiful, Adam? I wonder who will be chosen to guard the gem this year?

For royalty, you certainly have the blood of a working man! Perhaps you should take the gem this year!

Honestly, Adam!

It sure is great day, Teela. Couldn't we go hunting . . . or fishing . . . Or something?

But it seems the fate have chosen *another* to take the gem of life this year!

For lurking within the dark recesses of *Snake Mountain* . . .

. . . *Skeletor* peers into his mystic orb, watching the gem of life ritual with *disgust!*

If I remember right, that ridiculous gem works only when held by a *good-hearted man!*

Perhaps its power would be *reversed* in the hands of one whose heart is evil! Like *me!*

Hisssstory hass shown thisss to be true, sssir!

In yearssss past, poor harvestsss have ressulted when the gem isss. . .

URRK!

Hold your tongue!

With the gem in my possession, the lands of Eternia will yield no more crops!

And I shall *feast* on the Eternians, *misery!*

HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

First, I must visit my fiendish friend, *Spikor*. He has fashioned for me a new weapon . . .

Sssssplendid, sssir! Will you be leaving now?

One that will make He-Man's flying fists seem like shriveled fingers!

High up in the desolate forbidding mountains of Etemia . . .

. . . *Spikor* toils away at his creation!

. . . Suddenly, a foul wind tears through his cavern!

Eh?

WHOOOSH!

Spikor has *a visitor!*

Is it ready?

Indeed, Skeletor!

CLUBBLE CLUB

Now hold out your hands and prepare to receive . . .

...THE TERROR CLAWS!

Marvelous! But how do they work?

Simply swing them in battle, great one, and you will see!

Excellent work, Spikor!

Perhaps you aren't as feeble-minded as I thought!

I've als created this beastly pincher for you to use with the claws!

HWOOMF!

But before Spikor can respond to the insult, Skeletor has vanished in a cloud of bitter, stinging smoke!

Back at the Royal Palace, the spring festival is in full swing. King Randor is about to present the gem of life to the chosen farmer...

...But another farmer, old and diseased, steps forward at the last minute.

Please, dear king! Reconsider your choice!

Because...

One way or another...

...I shall have the gem of life!

Skeletor!

Don't you ever learn!

The gem is mine! Now watch as your people starve, you silly old king!

Another huge puff of smoke . . . and the evil master is gone!

Why, the rotten little . . . I'll smack him from . . .

I'll go find He Man! You'd better get his laser bolt ready . . .

He's going to have to move fast!

By the Power of Greyskull!

KA-BOOM!

I have the power!

Don't worry. . .

I'll have that gem back before Skeletor can harm it!

As he approaches the hideous snake mountain, He-Man springs the laser bolt up into its battle position.

Soon he comes upon a huge wall surrounding the evil fortress!

Hmmm . . . This wall was never here before, but . . .

. . . It won't stop *me!*

I call upon . . .

The flying fists of power!

BUH-KOOM!

In an instant, He-Man is endowed with the strange power of super fast flying fists!

There is no one in sight as He-Man enters the cold, dark fortress, but he is ***not*** alone . . . Skeletor's voice rings through the hallways!

WELCOME, HE-MAN!

What a fine show you've put on for us! Now let's see you destroy ***this*** barrier!

FWOOSH!

Suddenly, a wall of flame bursts into existence . . . right in the hall!

Return the gem of life to me, Skeletor, and we shall end this silly little game!

What? Are you tired? Is your wonderful new power all used up!

By Eternia!

He-Man's flying fists penetrate the fiery barrier, but it is indeed a worthy test. Still, within seconds, He-Man's furious fists have burst through the wall!

You should be weak enough by now, He-Man! Allow me to show you my new strength!

SLASH!

These are my terror claws!

Impressive, no?

KTANG!

Your new nails are interesting, Skeletor...

But they are no match for...

My flying fists!

POW!

Oooof!

The gem!

No!

Your greed got the best of you once again, evil one!

It is the spirit of strength and goodnes in Eternia's people. . .

. . . That gives this gem its ***power***. You must always remember . . . No matter how powerful your evil is, Skeletor . . .

. . . It can never be as strong as goodness!

Next time, I shall prove to you how strong I can be, He-Man!

The terror claws will strike . . .

AGAINN!

Upon He-Man's return, the festival continues . . . with something new to celebrate!

All hail Eternia's greatest hero!

HE-MAN!

Bruce W. Timm '85

End

MASTERS OF THE UNIVERSE®

EACH SOLD SEPARATELY.

STONEDAR™
Heroic Rock People™ leader

ROKKON™
Young heroic battling boulder

FLYING FISTS™ HE-MAN®
Heroic leader with arm-swing action

TERROR CLAWS™ SKELETOR®
Evil leader with claw-swinging action

LASER BOLT™
Heroic road rocker

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